

# This is gonna hurt

Von ScarsLikeVelvet

## Kapitel 6:

The next morning Kyo happily let the doctors look into his still slightly swollen throat and was told he could go home. A soft smile graced Kyos lips, while he nodded and wrote them a little thank you note on his notepad. Daisuke had already packed Kyos belongings and soon they made their way back to Kyos home, to fetch some things.

Gently Kyo opened the door and shoved a few things out of the way, before he made his way into his bedroom. He opened the closet and pulled out fresh, comfy clothes, his favorite blanket and with a shy smile, he pulled out a scruffy looking teddy bear.

Daisuke was leaning against the door jamb and watched his lover putting around the room. He smiled softly, when he saw Kyos teddy bear. The old scruffy thing had accompanied them during all of their tours and he had wondered, where it had been, when Kyo had been admitted into the hospital.

Kyo cuddled the teddy for a couple of moments, before he put it into his bag. Carefully he made his way over to Daisuke, his face guarded, since he thought Dai would ridicule him for his teddy. When he saw no sign of ridicule what so ever, he sighed softly and nodded towards the door, holding up his notebook. 'We can go home now'

Gently he put his arm around Kyos shoulder and led him out of the apartment. "Do you think, we could persuade Kaoru to pack up all your belongings, bring them over and sell the apartment?", he asked.

The vocalists eyes grew wide. 'You want me to really move in with you? Like permanently?', he wrote. His astonishment clear even in writing.

Dai stopped and knelt down in front of Kyo, looking into his wide eyes. "Kyo...I love you...I really do, but sometimes I think you're a bit dense...of course I want you to move in with me...why else have I bought this really, really big apartment and this really comfy, awesomely big bed?", he said.

Kyo just stood and stared, trying to make sense out of Daisukes words. After a while he started smiling and nodded. 'Okay...I will...', he wrote down with tears in his eyes. He couldn't believe someone wanted to have him around permanently.

